

## Chapter 2486 A Visit to Damron Manor

As Matthew mentioned Lord Voodoo, Flynn's expression gradually shifted. "He told you about what happened back then, didn't he?" he asked, and Matthew, on the opposite side, nodded calmly before handing Flynn the letter and the defensive layout.

After carefully examining them, Flynn let out a sigh. "There are things you should know, and now you do.

"I had planned to tell you when you were a bit older, but since it has come to this, follow your heart. Do whatever you wish. I'll back you up regardless.

"Go, but stay safe!"

As Flynn turned his gaze towards the lake, Matthew understood his master's intent. "Take care, Master. I'll take my leave."

After saluting, he turned and quickly left the courtyard.

A while after his figure had disappeared, Flynn summoned Albert and instructed, "Notify Anthony Harding to mobilize the Ground Force in the name of the Bane Family."

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As the sun set behind the western mountains, Aurelius had just returned to Damron Manor, about to step through the main door, when he caught a familiar figure from his peripheral vision.

"Larson?"

"It's been a while, Master Damron." Matthew approached the Damron patriarch with his hands crossed over his chest, holding Bloodreaper. "Can we talk?"

Aurelius was clearly surprised by Matthew's unexpected visit. After all, their relationship had reached a deadly point.

"Of course, wouldn't the Holy Doctor like to come inside and have a seat?" Aurelius' face bore a faint, chilling smile as he extended an inviting gesture.

"Sure." Matthew remained unfazed throughout the interaction. As his words trailed off, he entered Damron Manor.

"You're quite bold, Holy Doctor Larson! Hahaha," Aurelius commented with a hearty laugh before following suit.

After arriving at the reception room, Aurelius said, "Holy Doctor Larson, your presence graces the Damron Family. It's an honor to have you as our guest. Please, enjoy some tea. This is the finest our family offers. We only bring it out for esteemed guests like yourself."

Surface-wise, Aurelius' hospitality was well-executed. If one didn't know about their past, the scene would give the impression of friends reuniting.

This was also a display of the grandeur of a major family. Since there was a matter to discuss, regardless of friend or foe, a certain level of decorum must be maintained. However, beneath the calm atmosphere, a storm was brewing.

After taking a seat, Matthew spoke with an icy gaze. "No need to trouble yourself, Master Damron. I apologize for the unexpected visit, but I've come hoping to confirm something."

"Feel free to speak, Doctor. I, Aurelius, will certainly speak the truth."

With those words, Matthew got straight to the point. "Were you the mastermind behind the annihilation of the Larson Family, Master Damron?"

At these words, Aurelius Damron stood up directly, his gaze fixed on Matthew. "Who are you?"

As he spoke, a trace of panic flickered in his eyes.

On the other hand, Matthew tapped on the armrest of his chair, narrowing his eyes as he slowly continued, "Shall I jog your memory, Master Damron?"

After a moment of contemplation, Aurelius was hit with a revelation. "Matthew Larson, the Larson Family, hahaha, so that's it. You're the lost Larson son. No wonder; it all makes sense now."

"I always wondered why you resemble Shane Larson. So, everything ties back to this."

After muttering to himself for a while, Aurelius smiled slightly and put on a composed front. "I express my condolences for the Larson Family's fate, Young Master Larson, regarding the matter of the Larson Family. But you cannot defame the Damron Family."

As Matthew stood up, a layer of frost glazed his eyes. "Since your memory is failing you, Aurelius Damron, let me refresh it for you. Do you remember this letter? Perhaps you recognize this defensive layout. And do you still recognize the emblem of the Damron Family?"